

# LOST HAT AS HE KISSED "UNKISSED" BRIDE

## GREAT SMUGGLING PLOT TRACED TO BANKER

OTHER—Showers to-night and Tuesday. WEATHER—Showers to-night and Tuesday.



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### \$2,000,000 CUSTOMS FRAUD BY RICH BANKER REVEALED IN GEM SMUGGLING CASE

Gigantic Swindle Being Investigated in Case of Mysterious Woman and Friends.

INDICTMENTS EXPECTED

Wife of Deputy Surveyor Parr, Prober in Affair, Victim of Threat to Injure.

Gigantic swindles in which a New York banker and broker and his wife are alleged to be involved were to-day found to lurk under the cover of the Government's charges against Nathan Allen, wealthy resident of Kenosha, Wis., Mrs. Helen Dwell, the interesting woman of mystery, and John R. Collins of Memphis, Tenn. Under the direction of Richard Parr, special agent of the Treasury Department, facts have been developed upon which the Government officials charge that jewels, gowns and furniture worth more than \$2,000,000 have been smuggled in during the past two years by the New York and his wife.

The Government officials decline to make public the name of the New York man in advance of the presentation of their case to the July Grand Jury at the Federal Building, but they insist that Allen and Mrs. Dwell are only the connecting links that lead to the larger case.

United States District Attorney Wise to-day turned over to Carl E. Whitney, one of his assistants, all of the facts connected with the case and then enjoined secrecy upon all Government officials until the Grand Jury had acted. Collector Loeb received a letter from Mr. Wise advising him to withhold any information he might have.

The Government's charges against Allen and Mrs. Dwell form no small item. The woman, who has been variously known as Mrs. J. W. Jenkins, Mrs. Helen Dwell and Mrs. Helen Field, is charged, with her companion, of having smuggled \$117,200 worth of jewels and gowns, gloves and other articles that bring the total up to \$180,000.

It is the contention of the Government that the woman and her rich friend learned how to defraud the Government from the rich New York man and his wife, who are the chief objects of the Federal hunt for big smugglers, and that the Allen-Dwell case is but the stepping stone to the much larger and more sensational prosecution that is to come.

It is charged that in the general scheme of smuggling six inspectors of the customs service got \$100 each for passing the trunks containing the smuggled goods, and that one deputy surveyor, since resigned, got a large sum of money on the day when the smuggled goods reached this city. Indictments will be drawn against the Government officials and employees who are alleged to have been bribed.

In the international chase of smugglers the cost has already been one young, innocent life. A detective, bounding the Government agent, Richard Parr, called his wife on the telephone last Wednesday and so frightened her with a threat of dire happenings to her husband that yesterday her child was born dead.

Robert J. Ferns, general manager of the Mooney & Boland Agency, whose detectives have been employed in the Allen interest, to-day made public this statement:

"After a careful investigation among our operatives, both here and in Chicago, I wish to emphatically deny that any employee of this agency or any one acting for us ever called Mrs. Richard Parr on the telephone or gave her any information concerning the movements of her husband. We shall hold criminally responsible any one guilty of circulating such a report, and the matter is now in the hands of our attorneys, Armstrong & Brown."

NOT THE \$300,000 GEMS IN ROBBERY.

It had been thought that the smuggling charge against Mrs. Dwell, Allen and Collins involved \$300,000 worth of gems.

### FIREMAN SAVES CHILDREN FROM RUNAWAY HORSES

Hands Lacerated and Uniform Torn Before he Stopped Frightened Team.

Engineer John Striffler of Engine Company No. 116, who has a string of daring fire rescues to his credit, probably saved a dozen school children from serious injury or death this afternoon when he attempted to stop the headlong rush of a runaway team of horses attached to a wagon of the Knickerbocker Ice Company.

Striffler lives at No. 1125 Hancock street, Brooklyn. Within a block of his home is Public School No. 106. As he came down the steps of his house early this afternoon the street in front of him was crowded with laughing children turning back toward school after the noon recess. Just as he reached the gate he heard a clatter a few hundred feet away and, turning, saw the two frightened horses tearing down the street from Hamburg avenue. He shouted a warning to the children who scattered toward the sidewalk, but one group of a dozen little girls stood directly in the center of the street and gazed fixedly at the approaching horses as if hypnotized into inactivity.

Striffler leaped into the center of the street, directly in the path of the running horses, and swept the children before him toward the curb. Two or three he picked up and tossed to safety just as the horses bore down on him. He sprang at the dragging reins and was carried nearly a hundred feet. His uniform was torn and his hands were lacerated by the sharp edges of the slipping reins, but he hung on until he realized that it would be impossible to stop the horses in that manner. Then he swung them around sharply and dropped the reins. They turned toward a clear spot on the sidewalk and were crashing into a fence with all the life and rest of them.

Striffler picked himself up, slipped into the house, donned an old uniform and reported for duty at his engine house. He scorned the aid of an ambulance surgeon. The latter took Charles Resch, the driver of the ice wagon, to the Bushwick Hospital. Resch had been thrown out when the horses first bolted and was badly bruised and cut about the body.

### MORGAN GIVES THE KAISER MARTIN LUTHER LETTER.

German Ruler Pleased With Gift That Cost \$25,500—Decorates Magnate.

KIEL, Germany, June 26.—J. Pierpont Morgan to-day presented Emperor William with the autograph letter written by Martin Luther to Emperor Charles V. and for which the American recently paid \$25,500. His Majesty was immensely pleased and forthwith conferred the Grand Cross of the Order of the Red Eagle on Mr. Morgan. The letter, which is in Latin, is of great historical importance. It was written in 1527, during the reformer's return journey from the Diet of Worms, and described the proceedings and defended his attitude. The letter never reached the Emperor, as its contents were such that no one dared deliver it. A Florence dealer representing Mr. Morgan obtained the epistle at an autograph sale at Leipzig, Saxony, on May 3 last. As soon as it became known that the historic document was to go to America the annoyance of the German public was expressed in many newspaper editorials. Mr. Morgan came here last night and was a guest at a luncheon given by Emperor William to Rear Admiral Badger and the commanders of the visiting American fleet aboard the Imperial yacht Hohenzollern. Ambassador Hill was also a guest, and others present were Chancellor von Bethmann-Hollweg and the German admirals here. The luncheon was informal and there were no toasts.

### SHOOTING SHOW GIRLS TRAILED BY SPIES FOR LETTERS

Mrs. Singleton, Sister of Lillian Graham, Takes Charge of Defense Plans.

IN SECLUSION UPTOWN.

Lawyer Jordan Tells of Missives and "Plot" to Steal Them.

Many anxious callers sought but could not find the two show girl shooters, Lillian Graham and Ethel Conrad, who were "unobtrusively inconspicuous in an uptown hotel," as their lawyer, Clark L. Jordan, explained to-day when asked where and how the young women had spent the day after their extended prison sojourn and the belated bail bond, which came with Mrs. Bella Singleton's arrival on La Provence, Saturday.

Enough information was gleaned from the conservative Mr. Jordan, however, to indicate that the two girls were not entirely inconspicuous. Mrs. Singleton, Miss Graham's sister, was at their hotel during most of the day, arriving earlier with two immense bunches of roses. Later Mr. Jordan drove up and a sort of "family conference" was held, at which the now famous "Love Letters of a Millionaire" were gone into and the plan of the girls' defense mapped out.

Between times, however, the young women managed to enjoy an auto ride around Riverside Drive and through the park. And also to attend church. Then there was a private concert in their apartments, at which Miss Graham was accompanist for Miss Conrad and vice versa. Besides, there was a duet or two, and, one, it is stated, Mrs. Singleton and Mr. Jordan, who is gifted with an excellent baritone voice, made up somewhat of an imposing quartet. Mrs. Singleton left for her downtown quarters early.

### ENJOYED THE DAY, DESPITE "THOSE DETECTIVES."

All in all, the young women enjoyed their freedom, and so far have been able to elude those "horrid private detectives," and, what's more, they still keep the "tell-tale love letters," which Mrs. Singleton ventures to observe will confound the prosecution, when the trial begins.

Details of an exciting episode, accompanying Mrs. Singleton's arrival, were learned during the day. Some mysterious man, Lawyer Jordan don't know who he is, called up early Saturday morning and warned the girls' counsel of a plot to capture the love letters supposed to be in Mrs. Singleton's possession.

Mrs. Singleton was met by a high power car. Her bags and luggage were rushed by the customs officers and she was hurried from the pier to the car with some eight "sharp-eyed, dark-visaged and brawny men, not reporters," one account has it, watching every move.

The car charged off with a taxicab following. Fast was the dash, but equally fast the pursuit, it is narrated. But Lawyer Jordan was bent on throwing the supposed detectives off his trail. He managed to change cars and when the pursuers came up, lo, Mr. Jordan and Mrs. Singleton had taken a "devious route in another car," and escaped.

This much is quoted from Miss Graham's remarks during the conference yesterday.

"If we are acquitted, which, of course we will be, it is not improbable that I will return to Paris with my sister, and I do hope that I will see her way clear to come with us."

### STRIKERS BEAT OLD BOSS.

Leather Workers Sent to Work-house for Their Assault.

George Schmetz, twenty-five years old, of No. 37 East Tenth street, and Samuel Rosowitz, twenty-two, of No. 74 Suffolk street, leather goods workers and pickets in the strike of their trade which began a week ago, were each sentenced to twenty days in the Work-house by Magistrate Green today on a charge of assault.

Joseph Sernaker, a leather manufacturer who formerly employed the two at No. 17 West Houston street, charged them with assaulting him on Saturday night. He said they followed him to No. 55 Cannon street, where he resides and beat him.

### SAW THE KISSLESS BRIDE KISSED, BUT NOT BY HUBBY, SAYS DRIVER

Mrs. Edith Gambier, the "Kissless Bride," In Divorce Court To-day Against Husband



MRS. GAMBIER

### SUBWAY ROWDIES CAUGHT IN BRONX; THREE ARE FINED

Rush Into Station and Throw Transfers at Chopper—Several Escape by Train.

Magistrate Green this afternoon fined three young car rowdies \$5 each, with the alternative of going to jail for five days. The men were John Mahon of No. 305 East Twenty-eighth street, Thomas Henblino of No. 313 East Twenty-eighth street and James Kelly of No. 219 East Thirtieth street. The three young men ran, with a dozen others, into the subway station at One Hundred and Forty-ninth street and Third avenue, which is the transfer point from the elevated and one of the busiest stations on the line. It was about 3 o'clock and the station was crowded. They rushed by the ticket chopper, Thomas Langdon, and threw a handful of transfer tickets in his face. All the crowd got into the subway

### FRESCHI TO GET STEINERT'S JOB; LATTER WYATT'S

Change of Magistrates to Take Place at End of the Month.

Magistrate Henry Steinert is to be made a Justice of the Special Sessions, First Division. Mayor Gaynor will appoint him to succeed Justice William E. Wyatt, whose term expires June 30. As a Magistrate, Mr. Steinert gets a salary of \$7,000 a year. As Special Sessions Justice he will receive \$9,000 a year for ten years. Acting Magistrate John J. Freschi, temporarily serving in the place of Magistrate Crane, who is ill, will be appointed to fill out the unexpired term of Magistrate Steinert—four years. Mr. Freschi, who is one of the youngest Magistrates on the bench, has decided several interesting and important cases during his incumbency as an acting Magistrate, which have met the full approval of the Mayor.

### AMERICAN LEAGUE. AT NEW YORK. WASHINGTON—0 0 0. HIGHLANDERS—0 0 0. Batteries—Groom and Henry; Fisher and Sweeney.

### NATIONAL LEAGUE. AT PITTSBURG. CINCINNATI—0 0 0. PITTSBURG—0 0 0. NO GIANT GAME.

The game scheduled to be played at Washington Park, Brooklyn, to-day between the New York Giants and Brooklyn was postponed on account of wet grounds.

### Chauffeur Declares Mysterious Man Was So Ardent His Hat Fell Off During Osculation With Mrs. Gambier.

### CASHIER SAT OUTSIDE DOOR AS HIS WIFE SLEPT.

Declared on Ship She Didn't Love Husband and Played Bridge to His Solitaire.

Mrs. Edith Gambier was really kissed—in fact so ardently, during a ride in an auto through Central Park, that the man—and he was not her hubby—lost his hat, declared a chauffeur who was called as a witness to-day in the young bride's suit for a separation from Edward Victor Gambier, cashier of the Mercantile Exchange Bank. The "mysterious unknown" figured in the incident. Late this afternoon the husband took the stand and told how the young woman had proposed to him, how she had kissed him at the train, sat on his lap and wrote "I love you" on his shirt bosom.

Mr. Gambier, a smug, ultra-respectable appearing person, has brought a counter suit for annulment, but it was evident from his manner that he didn't want to wait until that is called before he gets a chance to pull his end of the string that dangles the family skeleton. He bases his suit on the non-fulfillment claim, but with the aid of his lawyer, Congressman Martin W. Littleton, he aims to prove that he was not to blame.

The case so far has been full of thrills that come from revelations of the honeymoon experiences of the Gambiers, but the tiny little bride, a young woman of raven hair, a complexion of olive pallor and heavily pencilled eyebrows, never betrays the slightest measures of embarrassment. She has been the only witness and she has borne what would be an ordeal to the average bride with a calm air of self-possession that is not reflected in her husband's manner.

Mrs. Gambier resumed the stand to-day, but just as her counsel, former Judge Augustus Van Wyck, was about to direct the resumption of the reading of Mr. Gambier's letters, Lawyer Banton, for the defense, asked for a delay because, he said, Mr. Littleton had missed his train from Oyster Bay and had telephoned he would be late.

### MRS. GAMBIER ASKED ABOUT THE "MYSTERIOUS ONE."

Judge Van Wyck said he had put off his departure for Europe because of Mr. Littleton's Congressional engagements and objected, whereupon Mr. Banton suggested that the reading of the letters be taken up. But Judge Van Wyck said Mr. Banton had put the letters in a time-safe Saturday and as he, the judge, hadn't had time to read them he would object. Justice Pendleton agreed to adjourn for an hour.

Mrs. Gambier wore a smartly cut ecru pongee frock with a high lace collar, from which fell a slender string of matched pearls. Two large rings and a wedding ring were on the fourth finger of her left hand, and all the time she was giving her testimony she fondled a pair of white kid gloves. A voice is a trifle strident—more a baritone than a soprano or contralto—but it is softened by a Southern accent.

Judge Van Wyck referred Mrs. Gambier to a mysterious man whose name was written on a slip of paper as a former session by Mr. Littleton and handed to Mrs. Gambier with a few questions regarding automobile rides she had taken with this man after her separation from Mr. Gambier. This mysterious man, by the way, introduced Mrs. Gambier to Judge Van Wyck. Mrs. Gambier said she and her mother and numerous friends had taken rides and had dinners with this unknown, but she betrayed a mild indignation when she declared that he had even given her a "submissive kiss"—the way she described the only variety of kiss that passed between her and her husband—on any other kind of a kiss or cooing.

### AN AUTO TRIP IN "MYSTERIOUS ONE'S" CAR.

In her soft, drawing manner of speech she told of an automobile trip in the mysterious unknown's car to Biossora Heath Inn, but she said it was elaborately chaperoned by a "gentleman friend from the South and an elderly lady from Philadelphia who had brought her sister to New York to put her in Miss Finch's School."

"Mr. Littleton has spoken of your playing cards at the Canoe Club at Summit, N. J.," said Judge Van Wyck. "Now how many times did you commit this marital indiscretion?"

"Five times," said Mrs. Gambier. "Did you play bridge?"

"Yes."

"What game did he play?"

"Solitaire."

"On one occasion, she related, he had told her he couldn't wait for her any longer for her to finish her rubber—he would go to their room and go to bed. She obeyed him. Later she and several friends spent several hours a day on a steamer crossing the ocean trying to teach Mr. Gambier bridge. He was not an apt pupil—he preferred solitaire."

"Was Mr. Gambier often sick?" asked Judge Van Wyck.

"Oh, yes," said the witness, "he had a terrible attack of lumbago in Vienna, and he often had awful headaches."

### DRESSED AND UNDERESSED WHEN MR. GAMBIER WAS THERE.

"Did he tell you how he was all decorated up so as to pass an insurance company and get a policy in your name?"

This question was ruled out on an objection from Mr. Littleton.

"How did Mr. Gambier spend most of the time with you when you were on the boat and in Europe?"

"He read most of the time—the American papers and books—he was a silent, taciturn man."

"Mr. Littleton asked you if you had invited Mr. Gambier to perform the consummate act of marriage—did you do so?"

"I did not."

"Mr. Littleton then took the witness and asked her a lot of questions about the rides in the mysterious friend's automobile. She said that she and her mother, while they were living at the Great Northern Hotel, rode in the car during last October and November and that her last ride was in January."

"Do you know this gentleman's chauffeur?" asked the lawyer.

"I do not," answered Mrs. Gambier.

"Stand up, Brewster," commanded Mr. Littleton, and a swarthy, curly-haired man, with an automobile coat over his arm, rose in the rear of the room. "Do you know this man?"

"She COULDN'T REMEMBER ALL THE WAITERS SHE SAW."

"I do not," she replied, but she didn't deny that "Brewster" might be the chauffeur. She didn't remember him—she doesn't remember a waiter to whom one gives an order, she explained.

"On Nov. 12," said the lawyer, "did you go with a gentleman to dinner at the Hoffman Cafe and then to the Nassau Theatre and then to the Abbaye restaurant and stay there till 1:30 o'clock in the morning?"

"I did not."

"Then, stand up," said Mr. Littleton and another man rose in the rear. Mrs. Gambier said she didn't know him.

"Late in October, 1910," said the lawyer,